

A Boy and His Love Gun

Guttermouth

If you're thinking you'll cheat on me
And if you're thinking I wanna wanna
See me take that fall
Best heed this wake up call
Cause I got a brother, he's got a gun
I bet that you don't wanna wanna
Use me for your fun
I'm not some hit and run

I got a problem, got a girl who really ain't much fun
I got a girl who's got a brother who threatens with a gun
I'm running out, I'm running out of options, this is true
So I know now what I must do

You can lick my balls, you can eat my shit
If I had the nerve I'd throttle throttle
Your carcass to the wall
Will see who takes the fall
You had a brother, now I got a gun
I ease down on the throttle throttle
It was so much fun
Now he's the hit and run

I got a problem, got a girl who really ain't much fun
I got a girl who's got a brother who threatens with a gun
I'm running out, I'm running out of options, this is true
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I'm finding satisfaction of what's before my eyes
The bruises on her arms and legs doubled in size
Like milk our love went sour I wish you lots of luck
I use to call you sweet pea, now you're shit out go luck

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So I know now what I must do